

FOR WOMEN'S READING

TRUE CULTURE NOT AT ALL A MATTER OF KNOWING MANY FACTS.

The Tea-Making of a Novice at the Art-Do Not Be Sarcasm-Characteristics of the Summer Gown.

Said a brainy woman to me the other day: "Life is entirely too short for any woman who aims at even a modicum of culture." She was, writes Jeannette Waiworth in the New York Mail and Express—I am not using the word in any offensive sense—essentially a busybody, a very busy body, who belonged to that class of New York women who "can't bear to lose anything," and who will persist in the futile endeavor to make one day carry the load of three.

A modicum of "culture." The dear creature's pretty brow was just one bunch of perplexity puckers as she breathed out that much put-upon word and leaned back exhausted. She had been to a lecture, reading class and an illustrated reading lecture, and a Shakespearean reading was still hanging over her for that same day. All of them so good—she just could not miss one. To a certain extent she was right. We have had an embarrassment of riches in the way of good readings, fascinating pictorial lectures, parlor entertainments of all sorts, but do they result in any particularly high degree of culture? Does culture merely mean the accumulation of a certain amount of information on a variety of subjects, of more or less value? In other words, is culture exclusively a matter of the head? I believe it is. Montesquieu who said that the first motive which ought to impel us to study is the desire to augment the excellence of our nature, and to render an intelligent being yet more intelligent.

I think Matthew Arnold's idea of culture is still broader and vastly more beneficial. He makes it include the line of neighborliness toward the world, the impulse of unselfishness, a yearning to remove human error and diminish human suffering—the ambition to leave the world better and happier than one has found it.

If this is the sort of culture that our dear society women go to such hot pursuit of, as soon as the prohibitions of Lent put on the social brakes, we may safely speed on their pursuit of it.

There never was a time nor a place when that culture which aims at the perfecting of all the faculties of life for ourselves and those about us was more surely needed than right now and right here. The intellectual horizon is so low and the materialism of our culture seekers would do well to see that the moral horizon is not darkened by its overshadowing prominence.

Culture, to quote Matthew Arnold again, "is not a having and a resting, but a growing and a becoming."

I know a bright Boston girl whose wealth has not made a butterfly of fashion of her. She suffers from a chronic frenzy to be "improving" herself constantly. She improved herself into a sick bed recently, and attendant physicians confided to her mother the fact that she was keeping her bed somewhat remorselessly because the minute she was up "there was the front door," which she would pass through "in pursuit of something."

"In pursuit of something"—how much of restlessness, how little of repose the words convey! And without repose of brains, soul and manner no woman can truly be called cultured. A cultured woman is a good, all-around woman.

How She Made Tea.

New York Evening Sun.

A young woman was asked to take charge of a luncheon table the other afternoon. To all outward appearances she was the ideal girl for the thing, being extremely pretty and picturesque creature. She was a charming figure as she sat behind the samovar and cups dispensing the beverage with a dainty hand. It so happened, however, that she was not a girl well versed in practical affairs. She was "well up" in the art of making herself pretty; she could arrange a veil or drape a flower with a distracting effect, but of more substantial details and duties, such as relate to domesticity, for instance, she knew absolutely nothing. She was a very young girl, too, having only just emerged into the full light of society's day. It was, indeed, her first experience in "pouring out." She said she had seen so many other people do it, though, that she knew just exactly how it was. All you had to do was to drop that dear little silver tea ball in the cup and pour boiling water on it, and then shake the ball up and down and the water became sufficiently "teasy." And she looked so pretty as she explained it all, that her hostess was more than ever satisfied with the "attraction" she had provided her guests and concentrated herself upon the drawing room duties alone, though from time to time she cast a gratified glance at the tea-deep group round the pretty girl out in the dining room. After all the guests had gone the receiving party, adjourned to the dining room in order to regale themselves with tea. The pretty tea pourer sat down with her guests, and after another and all so gracefully that the others envied her with mingled admiration and envy. But presently somebody tasted her tea. "Pooh, Pucker," she cried, "my tea is as weak as water, and then somebody else said: "Why, so's mine," as did also somebody else, until it became clear that they were all the same. "Tea," said the hostess, "how many cups have you made since it was first filled?" "Pucker," she said, "I don't know what you mean," she said, at length. "I haven't tasted anything but tea tea all the afternoon." And it subsequently transpired that the charming, if impractical, Pucker had made something like 300 cups of tea from the same tea ball.

Basques and Coats.

Ladies' Home Journal.

There are a goodly number of basques worn that are really round waists fitted to the bottom of the waist line, or slightly pointed, and a ripple or nearly circular basque piece added. With these are worn a ribbon or belting band, or sort folds of silk velvet fastening with a button at each side. The ripple piece is nearly plain in front, fuller on the hips and in godet effect at the back, needing a stiff interlining. This piece is five inches deep and must be neatly lined as the upper part shows. The basque omits the center back seam only, and the front may be like an Eton jacket over a full vest, or the plastron and button are applied outside of the basque. The only double-breasted designs seen are the tailor-made gowns, worn with a chemise and having a rolling collar and revers. The fashionable coat waists have the full basque effect, but this is cut in one with the remainder of the garment, and the skirt part of a Louis XVI coat is from four to seven inches deep. These coats are fitted down over an elaborate vest, and may be cut with an Eton front and long back; they have full or flat hips, always a full backed skirt, the skirt part may begin at the center front or at the hips. This part is cut, according to the wearer, so careful fitting is required. Very large pointed or square revers are worn on the coats, immense sleeves, crush collars, sometimes turn-back gauntlet cuffs and a large caravat bow or jabot. Such a coat will be correct for wear with a wool skirt or of figured colored silk with a black skirt or wool skirt. They are worn by ladies of all ages and of every form.

Summer Gowns.

New York Post.

Ideal gowns for the coming season are already displayed in all the importing houses of the city, those made of sheer grass linen, silk striped, silk barred, dotted or embroidered, or of organza in new shadowy exquisite Watteau patterns or finest India muslin, with printed flowers or stripes, and tamed, white, or else in single-stitch arabesques of many graceful devices. The gowns are made up over silk in monochrome or else of changeable tints, repeating those in the figured muslin. If silk is not desired, moiré percale, lawn, batiste, or silk gingham are good. The full waist, either round or pointed, is invariably used for these transparent dresses. There is nearly always a glove-fitting, boned lining. Some of the muslin gowns over crisp tulle silk linings have a very far flaring, ruffled skirt, with very full billings at the back. Other models for slender young women have four

Spanish blouse of the muslin, finished simply with a deep hem headed by a single band of high lace insertion. Many of the gored skirts have bands of embroidery laid over the front and side seams from belt to hem.

Silver-Cleaning Lore.

Household News.

A great deal of extra fuss is made about cleaning silver in every day use. Housewives articles will hold their breath, but plain pieces, washed in hot soda and instantly rinsed, ought to keep bright a long time. Egg stains yield to a rub of salt, and if discolorations are treated to a touch of electro-silicon or silver soap, when first discovered, there will be no need of a weekly cleaning. A spoonful of ammonia in the soda is prescribed, and the water must be boiling hot, both in that and in the rinsing water. If each piece be taken separately from the latter, and wiped before it has a chance to cool, and this practice is persisted in, it will be seen how the rubbing keeps the silver bright. Keep in stock a specially made tissue paper and also a certain bleach of Canton flannel in which to wrap silver not in every day use where they tarnish less than in common cloth and paper. It is said that camphor, wrapped with silver, will preserve its brightness, though for the truth of this I cannot vouch. It is well known that camphor will keep white flannel from showing a yellow tinge if laid away for some time.

Woman and the Apple.

Chicago Post.

It is the old, old story. Six ladies were lunching with a seventh last Saturday, and the conversation turned on Miss Neithers's impersonation of Carmen. The guests admitted that they had not witnessed the performance—in fact, had not cared to go. "Then," said their hostess, gravely, "I congratulate you, for I have seen it, and it is of all things the most revolting, the most disgusting and the most pernicious. I cannot understand what Chicago is thinking of to patronize so immoral an entertainment." The ladies looked at one another. "What?" they exclaimed, "it is only as bad as that?" The luncheon dragged; it was nearly 3 o'clock. At last one of the ladies announced that she must really leave her seat; she asked for seats, "as near the stage as possible, please." The curtain went up and the play began. The story is told.

Moral—Don't put a woman in an apple orchard and tell her to keep away from any particular tree. If the Lord could not make a success of this, what can we poor mortals hope to accomplish?

A Slice of Wisdom.

Dorothy Maddox, in Philadelphia Inquirer.

Here is a slice of wisdom for the girl who is just going out into society, and who wants to steer clear of worldly mistakes. It is the height of vulgarity to criticize. The young woman given to railing against persons who have reached a high social plane may merely wish to impress others with her democratic tendencies, but it rarely has that effect.

Fluke is the cause usually ascribed to this aggressive pose.

Argues the world: "She can't be in the swim. If she was she would not be so hard down upon fortune's favorites." There is a "left-out-in-the-cold" atmosphere that hovers about the damsel who, in a mild sort of way, cries "Down with the aristocracy."

Only the woman who has reached the very topmost round of the social ladder can afford to utter any adverse criticisms upon upper tenement, and even she is apt to be credited with having had so many setbacks during her upward climb that she has become soured and spiteful.

Passing of the Needle.

New York Times.

The decay of the fine art of needlework is one of the accepted conditions of the moment. As to preserve that which was but is threatened not to be is a much affected person just now, some one of the many women's clubs should turn its attention to this matter. Not long ago a New York periodical published a paper of some length on old-fashioned needlework in which, humming, gauging, stitching, overhanding, running, felling and the various other ways of our grandmothers with the needle were minutely set forth. To many readers—to most, probably, of the young women whose eyes fell upon it or to of old friends and unknown—was a child, but it is years since I have done any of it." Pretty soon, to say will be one of the lost arts, and then we shall be having parlor lectures on it.

From Here and There.

The most novel and elegant dress trimmings of the moment are Venetian, Renaissance and Honiton applique edgings and insertions laid over velvet bands.

A perfectly harmless remedy for freckles and one which is usually effectual, is a saturated solution of borax in rose water.

Apply five or six times a day and let it dry on the skin.

Silks or ribbons that are to be packed away should be rolled in brown paper with a chloride of lime in white paper with discolor them. White satin should be folded in blue paper and a brown paper put outside and pinned closely together at the edges.

As an inhalant, turpentine has proved of great service in bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy and other throat and lung affections.

If you have a cough, sprinkle a little on a handkerchief and hold it to your mouth and nose for a few minutes, breathing the vapor, and not the relief.

A shelf over the door in a dining room is an excellent place for large and highly colored pieces of china, which may thus be made very ornamental to the room.

Many of the new houses are finished with a narrow shelf around the dining room walls at the height of the door; it is intended for plaques.

Shepherd's check fabrics in silk appear not only in black and white, cream and brown, blue and gray, etc., but in every variety of color and design.

To impart additional attractiveness, is often thrown a shot weave of another color, entirely making three distinct dints in one material.

The latest device in hair dressing is to make use of a coil of jute or curled hair in other days called a "rat." This coil is much the shape of a very large cruller, and it is pinned exactly in the center of the head, one's own hair being first drawn through the opening in the center of the ring. When adjusted, the hair is twisted around the ring and gives the effect of a very large coil of hair. In case the wearer's hair is just luxuriant, the rat-shaped piece is a neatly covered with hair the exact shade of these mane tresses.

Instead of waning in popularity the fashion for waists entirely different from the skirts is more than ever the rage, and the fancy for these dainty, dressy, and economical garments extends from the simple inexpensive shirt waist to the most elaborate creation from Paris, costing anywhere from \$30 to \$50, and even more, if real laces are used for garniture; and whatever may be the result in months to come, the spring season is charmingly and lavishly supplied with unique and beautiful models which it will be entirely safe to duplicate for summer wear in more airy textiles.

Shops in Paris.

Letter in Harper's Bazar.

Perhaps a few words on shopping in Paris will be in keeping for those who are thinking of coming over. Exactly the place which the great shops like the Louvre and the Bon Marche fill here is the place where the all travelers, who go to them for what they cannot expect, and come away disappointed, while really these excellent institutions are the guides, philosophers, and friends of those who know them thoroughly. In the first place, smart people rarely go there for gowns, and in this, you can see, they differ greatly from shops of the same description in New York for instance. All the great shops in New York are importers. Their models, and a large part of the costumes they sell are imported from the true houses in Paris. Consequently in many of them you get the very best Paris fashions—quite as good as at the Bon Marche or the Louvre. The styles that are sold are the Bon Marche and the Louvre styles—nothing more. The Bon Marche gowns, particularly, are made up for provincial trade, and are generally not the latest thing, nor very Parisian. They are adapted to the conservative country taste, which looks at the latest thing with a suspicious eye. As to the apparel, and rather scornfully. My advice to any one shopping in Paris would be first to walk through the Bon Marche, look at the gowns and the dress goods, and then take care to buy nothing like them anywhere. With dress goods, especially, that is to say, with novelties—the most they have, as the French say, "fallen to the lot of the great shops," their Vogue is past. There are exceptions to every rule. A pretty dress is a pretty dress everywhere. You find a little summer silk outfit, and gowns of that sort, in the other round dresses to put on at once—made in the safe, simple fashion that always disarms criticism. You often find the ready-made coat or the pretty cape that is just what you want, a very far flaring, ruffled skirt, with very full billings at the back. Other models for slender young women have four

OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

Dawn.

High over down, and over town,
The great sky rests, upholding
Its dome of blue, of darkest hue,
O'er myrtle depths, enfolding
The quiet sea, and quiet earth,
That breathless, wait the morning's birth.

See, in the far, the morning star
Shine trembling, seaward sinking;
Hear, on the sea, the aspen tree
Sigh softly, mist indrinking.
The white-walled town below the hill
Sleeps, folded in night shadows chill.

Across the heaven a cloudlet driven
Foretells the stir of dawn;
The saffron flush, the roseate blush,
Announce the waking morning;
Sudden, along the pale sea line,
The dawnlight runs, rose-red like wine.

The sleeping hill wakes with the thrill
Of sunrise warms the hillside;
The shadows gray flit fast away
Before the gold o'erspraying.
The singing cadence of the voice
Ascends, as waking hearts rejoice.

Above the town the dark has flown,
White walls, red roofs, are gleaming;
Through sun-kissed air, swift seabirds fare,
To lonely uplands straining.
Seaward, the wavelets spring to meet
The splendor of the morning's feet.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

Fate? God.

Inaudible voices call us, and we go;
Invisible hands restrain us, and we stay;
Forces unseen by dull senses away
Our wavering wills and hedge us in the way.
We call our own, because we do not know.

We creep reluctant through Pain's darkened room
To greet Life's dearest Joy the other side;
We linger, laughing, where the ways divide,
Saying, "So choose I," while we front
blind-eyed
Danger's red signal, yea, black, imminent doom.

We knock impatient on To-morrow's door,
Behind which sorrow sits not unmurmuring
Shall nothing be as it was before,
Nor sweet To-day's unheeded rose bloom.

Are we, then, slaves of ignorant circumstance?
Nay, God forbid! We have the heavenly Guide,
The Lamp of Life, the Way both sure and tried.
If we but walk therein, nor stray outside,
God hurls the world, not blind, unreasoning Chance!

—Julia Taft Bayne, in the Independent.

A Box of Bon-Bons.

I sent my sweet a box of bon-bons rare,
Cupid's confections, colored pink and green,
Molded in curious shapes with skillful care,
Rich with the dainties of an eastern Queen.

Alas, the comfits lasted but a day,
I was forgotten when she threw the box away.

I sent my Rose gay flowers to grace her room,
Having the whispered prayer beneath each leaf,
Perchance her pleasure in the pansy's bloom
Might send a tender thought to my relief.

Again, alas, my fond hopes came to naught,
The flowers faded, with them died the thought.

I sent my love my heart—a wounded thing
Glowing with gentle passion deep and true.
Heaven answer I awaited trembling,
Would she accept it, bid me live anew?

She, laughing, took my heart, and broke it,
The honest love for her with which 'twas filled.

—L. D. Morse, in the Idler.

Threnody.

The roving hawk will find his mate,
And stars companions be;
But I—l only stand and wait—
There is no mate for me.

The stranger rivers meeting blend
And journey to the sea;
I have, mayhap, a single friend,
But none who wait for me.

Nor woman's kiss hath bound me fast
Nor creed hath bent my knee;
The fields, and blue skies overcast—
These are enough for me.

Alone, unsolved, I bide my time
Till death shall set me free;
A man's whose lips were steeped in rhyme—
Oh, dreamers, pray for me.

—Ernest McGaffey.

What the Angels Think.

My dear Clairette, gowned all in white,
Kneels where the fading evening light
Seals in to see so pure a sight.

My dear Clairette lifts tearful eyes
In supplication to the far-off skies,
And for forgiveness softly cries.

My dear Clairette prays that she be
Forgiven for the sins that she be
Feels rest upon her weightily.

My dear Clairette, so pure and fair,
The angels smile to see her there,
And wonder at the needless prayer.

—W. J. Lampton, in the Cosmopolitan.

Life.

"What is life but what a man is thinking
of all day?"—Emerson.

If life were only what a man
of great duty, of great little;—
His petty ill; his trivial plan;
His sordid scheme to horde and spare;
His meager ministry; his small
Unequal strength to breast the stream;
His large regret—repentance small!

His poor, unhealed dream—
Twere scarcely worth a passing nod;
Meet it should end where it began.
But 'tis not so! Life is what God
Is daily thinking of for man.

—Julie M. Lippman, in Harper's Magazine.

Sopapades for Diminishing Waves.

Popular Science News.
Some experiments have been made to show that sopapades will reduce a sea almost as well as oil. This was first tried on the Seattle in a storm, in the Atlantic.

A large quantity of soap and water was discharged over the bow, and the effect was nearly instantaneous. The waves, which were being so diminished that the vessel could be managed without difficulty. The steamer Seneca, sailing the Adriatic, was aided by a small and used soap and water with the same result. Six pounds of soap were dissolved in two barrels of water, and a solution, when dripped over the bow, made a quiet space about ten yards wide, preventing the vessel from reaking over the vessel to a marked extent.

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely

Ladies' Home

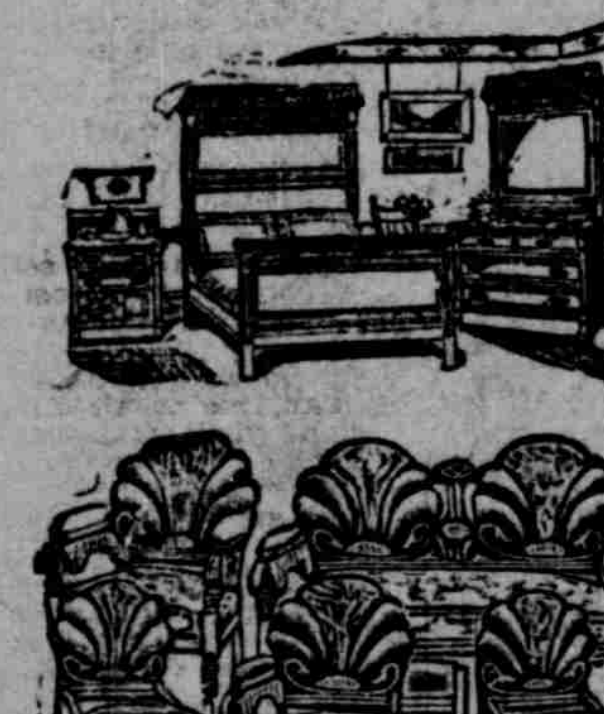
11 and 13 West Washington Street.

OUR NEW STORE will be headquarters for EASTER buyers. Over 5,000 Tailor-Made Suits in all the Choicest and Finest Novelties. Our Suits have been designed by the BEST New York Tailors, and our EXCLUSIVE Styles cannot be equaled. ELEGANT THINGS in

Spring Capes

Our display of Easter Millinery on the second floor will be especially interesting to the Ladies. Hundreds of Trimmed Hats in all the new designs. Everybody invited to visit our store and inspect our large and elegant line of goods.

First Floor



The first floor will be devoted to ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, both Reefers and tight-fitting, Dress Skirts and Underskirts, Silk Waists, Shirt Waists, Spring Wraps, Tea Gowns and Wrappers, Mackintoshes, Muslin Underwear and a complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Furnishings; Children's Suits, Reefers and Capes; Boys' Suits, Blouse Waists and furnishings. Each department will be complete in itself. All goods the very latest and up-to-date styles. We will show over 5,000 Tailor-made Suits. Will have every style of Shirt Waist that is on the market. Will carry everything in Ladies', Misses' and Children's made-up garments.

Carpets and Millinery

Second Floor....

The second floor will be devoted to Carpets, Draperies, Rugs, Straw Matting, Window Shades, and everything kept in a first-class Carpet Department.

DON'T FAIL to visit our Millinery Department on this floor. We will show more Trimmed Hats than have ever been shown in this city before. All the latest Paris, London and New York styles. No efforts will be spared to make this department the most attractive of its kind in Indianapolis.

Third Floor....

The third floor will be devoted to complete line of Rockers, Combination Bookcases, Libraries, Library Tables, Couches, Hall Trees and all kinds of Furniture for sitting room and library.

Don't fail to visit this floor, as we will show the largest assortment of new styles and choice designs in this line of goods.

Fourth Floor

The fourth floor is devoted to Bedroom and Dining Room Furniture. Complete line Bedroom Suites, Brass Beds, White Enamelled Iron Beds, Bed Couches, Lounges and Dressers and Wash Stands, Mattresses, Springs and all kinds of Bedding, Sideboards, China Closets, Extension Tables, Dining Chairs. All the newest and latest styles in this line of furniture, and at most attractive prices.

Fifth Floor

The fifth floor will be devoted to all kinds of Parlor Furniture, Parlor Suites in 2, 3, 4 and 5-piece Suites. Handsome Suites, upholstered in all the new designs in Silk Damask, Silk Tapestry, Brocatelle, etc. Center Tables, Onyx Tables, and everything for the complete furnishing of the parlor.

Basement....

The basement will be devoted to Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves and Ranges, Gas and Gasoline Stoves, Queensware, China and fancy Bric-a-Brac, Toilet Sets